

# Semblance of Liberty

## Epica

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Born to fight, and we're born to flee  
Doomed to live on ecstasy  
Born to lie, and we're born to cheat  
Look in the mirror, who do you see? Born to flee, and we're born to fight  
Without your mask, you're terrified  
Don't hide your personality  
That's who you are, your identity If the virtues of tomorrow  
Cause the greed of today  
We won't have a future  
Nor liberty Born to breathe, and we're born to pursue  
That's all we are supposed to do  
The semblance of our liberty  
Is nothing more than slavery Born to flee, and we're born to fight  
Is it failure that's our delight?  
Born to cheat, and we're born to lie  
Look at yourself, have you lost your mind? If the virtues of tomorrow  
Cause the greed of today  
We won't have a future  
And no more liberty If the virtues of tomorrow  
Set the need on the way  
We won't have a future nor liberty Private vice leads to public virtue [Laughs!] Raised to think that we are free  
Living in our caves  
Being slaves We lost control of our lives  
At the mercy of the waves  
Massive waves Blind to see what's going on  
Conditioned as we are  
And we are We lost control of our greed  
But now we face it all  
Face our fall Keeping all that we've created  
And consuming all that's possible  
Reaching deep into temptation  
Nothing can stop us Guarantee our hard-earned profits

Multiplied ten-fold if possible  
Reaching out for new redemption  
Nothing avails our needsMy opponent won't rule out raising taxes.  
But I will, and The Congress will push me to raise taxes and I'll say no.  
And they'll push, and I'll say no, and they'll push again, and I'll say to them:  
Read my lips  
[George H. W. Bush]If the virtues of tomorrow  
Set the need on the way  
We never had a future anyway  
We had no future 'till todayTime and tide  
Will not wait for anyone

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